

Contemporaneous Accounts of Events in the History of the 98th Ohio.

By THE LATE J. M. BRANUM.

[EDITORIAL NOTE.-Just one year ago we published that portion of Lieut, Branum's letters relating to the battle of Lookout Valley and the restoration of the communications of the army beleaguered in Chattanooga. The publication of the letters in serial form now brings us to the point where that portion was taken out, and we reproduce the more material parts in order to preserve the continuity of the

Near Lookout Mountain, Oct. 26, 1863. —On Wednesday the word was out that Hooker was up and that our men had made the connection. The rebels opened fire from a new battery from the top of Lookout Mountain. It was a wonder to all how they ever got the guns up there. We watched them from our position throwing shells at what we supposed were

Hooker's men.
It was a beautiful Indian Summer day, and in company with others I went to a high point back of our camp. It was a grand sight as I looked from there; the Tennessee River for eight miles, the town of Chattanooga, the valley extending to Rossville, and the whole of Mission Ridge with the white tents of the rebel army on bounded the left; on the right was sokout Mountain and the valley towards Bridgeport.

"THE BATTLE WAS ON."

Affairs in camp passed quietly, and we talked by our campfires in the evening as though nothing unusual was going on, al-though the occasional boom of a cannon told us the rebels were up and doing. At 12 o'clock at night we were aroused by a tremendous burst of artillery. It continued with increased violence, and we were aware that a fierce battle was going on. Many got up, but nothing could be seen. It was four miles distant, and we could only suppose what was going on. I tried to sleep, but you may imagine how one can sleep with the thundering of cannon in your ears, and I lay thinking of the poor

boys who were falling before the fire. It

lasted about two hours, and as it closed I fell asleep, but only for an hour, when we received orders to fall in immediately. Haversacks were taken, and without eating we started out from camp just as day was breaking. Our brigade, command-ed by Col. J. G. Mitchell, 113th Ohio, moved down to the "point" toward Look-out, turned down the hill to the right, crossed the river on the pontoon bridge continuing down the valley toward the

When over the river we met wagons and ambulances coming for supplies for the wounded. Here for the first time we saw the boys from the Army of the Potomac-genuine Yankees. They belonged to the Eleventh Corps, and wore a crescent on their hats to distinguish them from the

Twelfth Corps, who wore a star. Soon we met the slightly wounded, some limping, some with arms bandaged; farther on we saw some 50 wounded lying in a field near a house. The musicians of the were coming in to attend to We next came to where part of the fight had occurred. A large hill was in possession of our troops, which they cap-tured from the enemy; the rebels had at-tempted to throw up fortifications on it, but our troops, after three successive charges, had taken it and driven them in

disorder. We now came to an open space, clear of timber, and in easy range of the rebel bat-teries on Lookout Mountain, which loomed up above us, apparently about a mile away, but really about two. As we start-ed to cross this space the rebel battery opened out on us with six guns, playing away as fast as they could. We double-quicked it about half a mile, and shells kept humming and screaming overhead and bursting with a dreadful report. One could not tell what moment he might be hit, and all felt it a critical period.

TIMELY INFORMATION.

We soon came to where we now are, and where a great part of the fighting was done. As we arrived, the first objects I saw were two dead rebels with their intestines out, both having been killed by one cannon shot. This portion of the fight was between the rebs and six regiments under Gen, Geary-Twelfth Corps, They arrived from Bridgeport last evening at sundown and stopped for the night. At midnight the rebels made an attack on them, which resulted in considerable loss on both sides. The rebel force were six regiments of South Carolina troops-the Legion, Longstreet's tried to capture our wagon train, and had our troops almost surrounded, but the obstinate fighting was too much for them, and they were repulsed and driven away handsomely. The attack would have been a surprise, but an old woman, living near, said in the hearing of our men: "You will soon catch it." The information was will soon catch it." The information was given Gen. Geary. He had the old woman and "smelt powder;" fragments of the misprought in and made to tell all she knew. Learning the state of affairs, preparation was made for an attack, and our men were scarcely in line before the enemy came

The scene around us this morning is a sad sight. Our regiment took the lines held by the Eastern troops last night, and are now throwing up defenses. A few of the 137th N. Y. S. M. are engaged in digging graves; near by them lay 14 of their dead comrades, with blankets for their winding sheets. Other dead are lying around, and in our rear, under the trees, i a hospital containing over 100 wounded. On the hill nearby stands Knapp's famous battery. Well may it be called famous, Out of 48 horses all are lying dead but 16. The battery lost 16 men killed. The rebels charged it several times, but were unable to take it. They captured 60 prisoners from the 5th S. C., their old enemies, who fought them at Gettysburg.

A MILITARY CONFAB. He and Gen. Howard had come up to see the result of the battle last night. Gen. Geary, whose troops had done the fighting. rode up; they shook hands and drew off to gan to rain. communicate. I would easily have known Hooker from the picture; he rides a white horse, has a smooth-shaven face, with small gray side whiskers, and dresses neatly. He is my idea of a General exactly, and reminds me of what I suppose Gen. Taylor looked like. Howard commands the Twelfth Corps, and is a good officer. Gen. Genry is a rough-and-ready, hardworking soldier; he is around among us this morning giving directions of how and what to do. He lost his son, a Lieutenaut in Knapp's battery, last night. When told he was killed—"Is he?" he said; and believing it to be too true, he only mur-To-day he is busy in the interests of his command, with the shells bursting around

ing him he opened his eyes and said he "was shot through the side, was in no pain, but wanted water." I picked up a pain, but wanted water." I picked up a canteen from the field and brought some water, for which he was very grateful. He was an officer from the 2d S. C., from Charleston, and had been in the war from the beginning; but as the case was, I would have given him aid if he had been the one who fired the first shot on Sumter. I found two others, and promised to have them attended to.
Near the road where our breastworks

began stood a log house. The people lived in it up to last night, when the battle be-

gan, when they "lit out." They were rebels, and the woman living there was the one from whom Gen. Geary got the inone from whom Gen. Genry got the information of the rebel advance last night. When the order to build breastworks was

to-day, as are all things that consume ra-tions—that is, negroes, horses and mules. The army can get along all right now, and when Sherman's Vicksburg troops come we will be able to talk saucy to the rebs The men have all built Winter quarters and live in them as contentedly as at home. Clothing is expected up soon, but as yet we have no blankets. My duties just now are light. George Jetson and I are chums in accommodations with each other in various ways. We learn that Lieut. Maguire died at home from his wound received at Chickamauga; that Capt. Urquhart has had his leg amputated

given, nothing seemed more convenient for material than the house, and it was soon covered with men tearing and ripping away at it.

When the roof was off they came to much better than going into new regiments, When the roof was off they came to "large supplies" in the loft. First came about two wagon loads of corn, which was grabbed up by the men with as much eagerness as children grab for pennics. It was a Godsend for us, and soon abundant supplies were in skillets parching. The to get along—in our way—carried big men next got into a bedroom and were loads of clothing, and tried to play citizen



"THE SIGHT OF GHASTLY FACES WAS NOT AN AGREEABLE ONE. making things "fly." One fellow was cry- | half the time. We would now laugh at in this manner was scattered everything campaigning we are beginning to learn belonging to a house, among them a half that soldiering can only be done one way. dozen nice quilts. I secured one, as I was ARRIVAL OF REINFORCEMENTS.

without a blanket.

Barrels, boxes, tubs, etc., were set out in line and covered with dirt for our intrench-ed line, and logs, boards and stone for a like purpose. In an hour nothing was left of a "once happy home." The poor people will come back and find nothing left for them. Such things ought not to be, but can't be helped in the army.

UNDER A HOT FL. Evening, before dark .- Our regiment apied. The shelling has continued all the afternoon in a most dangerous manner, ap-parently, but by God's will it has been almost harmless. Our men have hugged the trees all the time, they being the only pro-

tection afforded; but a shell will go through a tree when it hits one. The shells come from two guns directly above us on Lookout, and come at the rate of about two per minute, requiring 10 seconds to make the distance-about two miles. The guns can be seen as we look up against the sky, but the men are not discernible. When a puff of smoke is seen word is given, "Here she comes," and all lie close to their shelter; in 10 seconds the report comes, followed by a screeching shell, which bursts among us any place from the treetops to the ground. Some-times they burst before they come half way, and sometimes they don't burst at

The nearest one to the Major and myself burst opposite and within 15 feet of our position, and produced a crash equal to the loudest clap of thunder I ever heard.

sile flew around in every direction.

The next remarkable shot struck in front of where Capt. Mitchell and others were, and buried itself in the ground, and bursting, it threw up a mass of dirt and smoke, which rained down on them. An ther burst in the air and sent a piece which struck the toe of Albert Brown's hoe, cutting his foot enough to make it bleed, tearing the sole of the shoe off. As it darkens the rebs are stopping their work. We all feel grateful for our preser-

Friday Morning.-Last night, after a upper of raw flitch and crackers, as we dare not light fires to make coffee, I made the details for guard, and lay down sleep in my new quilt. At 12 o'clock I had to get up and get the men together from scattered sleeping places, at the roots of trees, etc., to take position in the trenches, as Gen. Geary gave notice that he expected an attack.

The moon was shining, but the air felt as though it would rain. I went around Hearing loud cheering down the road, I through the woods, awakening every one. went down and found Gen. Hooker there. I had to pass the dead bodies of several rebels, and the sight of their ghastly faces in the moonlight was not an agreeable one. About 1 o'clock this morning it be-

> In my wandering last night I noticed a wagon with the tongue shot away. Remembering this, I went to it and got the cover off, so that I am now writing in the dry while others are shivering in the wet. Providence blesses us in one particular— the damp weather brings the clouds down, obscuring the top of Lookout Mountain, and the rebs can't see to fire at us.

ARRIVAL OF SUPPLIES.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 7, 1863 .past week has been a quiet one with us, and fine Indian Summer weather has prevailed. Things are improving in a nilli-tary way, and since the arrival of Gen. Grant and the movements of Hooker's men, rations are coming in rapidly over the new route opened up. Boats bring up I took a walk out in front of our lines to see the effect of the battle on the rebels. I counted 30 dead in one part of the field—all frightfully cut up with grapeshot from our battery. Although the ambulances had just been around and taken up all the wounded, I found one under a little pine tree. I thought he was dead, but on touching him he opened his eyes and said he "was shot through the side, was in no nain, but wanted water." I picked up a tanooga.

Before the last movement of Gen. Hooker, the enemy held the mountain in the bend where the road comes to Brown's Ferry, almost effectually stopping our trains. The rebs throw shells from the "point" on Lookout every day, which reach the pontoon bridge and also Hooker's which camps. Sometimes they shell the town; to-day a shell fell into one of our hospital

men. thinks it was the 8th Iowa, but a comrade All sick are being sent away from town says it was the 124th Ill.

flung out a bandbox full of clothing, and army at Louisville. After 14 months of

Nov. 22.-It is a lovely Sunday morn ing, the sky cloudless and the atmosphere as clear as crystal, and delightfully pleasant for outdoor enjoyments. The men are sitting in the warm sunshine, cleaning their guns and otherwise preparing for their Sunday duties. Considerable can-nonading is going on along the lines, and the big guns on Lookout peal forth every few minutes at passing objects in the valley below. Everything else is quiet and it feels like Sunday.

bells, and the young folks collecting around for Sunday school, dressed up in their "new clothes." The wind probably cuts a little keen on their clean faces, but down here it is tempered by a balmy breeze.

Times are promising for big events soon to take place. The army here is not destined to waste time under the guidance of Gen. Grant, and before this reaches you the gates that bar our entrance into the nfederacy may be swung on their hinges and the way opened to our advance fur

Since I last wrote affairs have assumed the aspect of active operations, and we are now under marching orders, with two days' rations and 100 rounds of ammuni-tion for each one with us. Gen. Sherman has arrived, and he and Gen. Grant have been riding around laying out work for On Thursday the first of the Vicks-

all, and often they pass a quarter of a mile beyond us. The rebs have got our range but troops came up, and there was a great rush to see our bergie brothers. great rush to see our heroic brothers. Many of us found friends and acquaintances among them, and many were the greetings exchanged. The boys all look remarkably well, although they have been marching since September. It was a striking spectacle to watch for

hours the passing regiments. Here were troops from every State in the West, "tough old regiments," that can stand anyhing; they marched with knapsacks and verything with them, each one a complete oldier, and at home wherever their feet st. Regiments, brigades, divisions and batteries kept coming in all day. The force is about 25,000. A large pontoon train has arrived from

Bridgeport, and has gone on about eight miles up the river, and, it is said, it will be thrown across the Tennessee, in the face of the rebels on the other side

Yesterday two officers and 70 men from our regiment were sent out to guard every use in the neighborhood, and not allow any of the inmates to leave or in any way nmunicate our movements to the enemy The inhabitants think it a strange proceed ing and don't like to be suspected, as all claim to be for the Union, but the majority are rebels and have husbands, brother and friends in the rebel army, and would send information if they had the chance, On Friday we received orders to be endy, with two days' rations and 100 ounds of ammunition, and while going to leave our comfortable quarters, all are anxious to do more service for the country. We were ready to go next morning (Satur day) by daylight; during the night it rained heavily. At 3 o'clock we received orders not to leave until further notice, and we were not sorry to get under shelter again. It cleared off again, and we expect to light

out at any time.

This morning our camp is full of men from Sherman's troops, who are camped in the rear of us, and come up on the hill to get a view of Chattanooga. These are the same men who stormed Vicksburg's fortifications; they tell us that on th march from Corinth here they drew coffee and crackers only once, and had to forage

the country for all catables.

Eight o'clock in the evening.—We have occived orders to move at daylight in the rning, taking knapsacks, shelter tents, and with ambulance and hospital wagons camp equipage to be left in charge of the We now belong to the Quartermaster. We now belong Second Brigade (Gen. Beatty), Second Brigade (Gen. Beatty), Second Division (Gen. Jeff. C. Davis), Fourteenth Corps (Gen. Thomas), so if you see accounts of these particular General's movements, we are among them. We will have some fighting, and if I get through safely you will hear from me. (To be continued.)

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if any one who is afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or neuraign, will send their ad-dress to him at box 1591, Boston. Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

J. J. Merrill, Belvidere, Ill., Co. B., 95th to-day a shell fell into one of our hospital Ill., wants to know which regiment was camps, passing between two wounded first to enter Spanish Fort, Alabama. He

FIGHTING THEM OVER.

What the Veterans Have to Say About Their Campaigns.

SHERIDAN AT CHICKAMAUGA.

Minneapolis. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: When I ead to the Loyal Legion some memoranda I had made about Gen. Sheridan's service at Chickamauga, a companion present, whose home was formerly in Minneapolis, whose home was formerly in Minneagolis, said to me: "Wait till you hear from Tom Downs." Now, Tom Downs has been heard from. In The NATIONAL TELEUNE of Dec. 27, he propounds some queries to me, implying serious di-sent from my statements in the issue of Oct. 25, as to Gen. Sheridan's conduct at Chickamanga. Mr. Downs probably die not read my next paper, published Nov. 1, containing the overwhelming evidence upon which my statements were based. If he did, he either guilefully or innocently suppresses the fact. If he is not convinced by the array of testimory therein that Gen, Sheridan did his full duty at Chicka-

nauga, he would not be convinced though ne rose from the dead. Mr. Downs says that Gen. Thruston and Gen. Garfield went from Sheridan to Thomas over the same road, but Garfield d Thruston both say that Garfield went to Thomas via Rossville, just as Sheridan did. Thruston went more directly, but the mere fact that he made the trip with 10 men through woods and thickets, was no proof that Sheridan could make it with his entire division. And Sheridan, upon whom the responsibility rested, had a perfect right to decide that question for himself. He was under no obligation to obey Thruston's "orders," for Thruston, a Lieutenant-Colonel and a staff officer, whose chief, McCook, had entirely disappeared from the hattle, was in no nosition en through woods and thickets, was no peared from the battle, was in no position

give orders to anybody. Col. Miller, commanding Sheridan's First Division, says in his official report, quoted by me Nov. 1, that he led his brigade to Cloud's Church, and there remain ade to Cloud's Church, and there remain-ed un'il ordered back to Rossville. Cloud's Church is less than one mile from Snodgrass Hill, where Thomas had been heroically fighting all day. There were no 12,000 or 15,000 rebels between Thomas and Sheridan's advance at that time, for Michael V. Sheridan made the trip, reported to Thomas, and returned to Gen. Sheridan with Thomas' order to remain there

and cover the retreat.

Gen. Sheridan's word is good enough to me for all the facts in this case, even if it were unsupported. But it is supported at every point by hundreds of surviving ofcers and soldiers of his division.

Gen. Thomas says that he went back to Granger. He does not mention Sheridan, but Sheridan, in his memoirs, explicitly says that he accompanied Thomas back to Rossville. If Mr. Downs can prove, by any competent authority, that Thomas went to Rossville, viz McFarland's Gap, and not via the Lafayette road, I will have to confess that Sheridan was mistaken. But until he does that I shall accept Sheridan's testimony on a question he knows something about as against that even of my good friend, Comrade Downs, who manifestly talks of something he

I can neither sympathize with nor comprehend the animus which inspires people to tear down well-earned reputations of the heroic leaders of our Union armies. If any man can show that ever in his life Phil Sheridan deliberately marched away from the sound of cannon in order to avoid a battle, he will negative the most prominent characteristic of that officer's nature, which was to always get into a fight as soon as he could possibly do so, and stay in it as long as there was a chance to help the cause in which he was ergaged.—

I can neither sympathize with nor comprehend the animus which inspires people to tear down well-earned reputations of the inspires people to tear down well-earned reputations of the firely personal to myself, the intrasion of a little marched was soon lowered, and I was very much humbled, the sown have seven much humbled, the stream the water was rushing down stream, and I seemed to be spinning as fast the other way. I flopped serve into the surging waters quicker than you could say "Jack Robinson," and started in the marched review personal to myself, yet in which I have some heart-feeling. In 1861, when the 16th Iowa was being organized in this city's camp, I was offered by Gov. Kirk-wood its Colonelcy, but declined that position for the second, with the hope and desire, finally effected, of securing a Regular Army, West Point man to take command.

Before leaving for the field, some 50 of unit of the surging waters quicker than you could say "Jack Robinson," and start-delive personal to myself, yet in which I have some heart-feeling. In 1861, when threads on the light lowered, and I was very much humbled, the some heart-feeling. In 1861, when threads on the light lowered, and I was very much humbled, the some heart-feeling. In 1861, when the lowered, and I was esome heart-feeling. In 1861, when the some heart-feeling. In 1861, when the lowered, and I was very much humbled, the lowered, and I was very much humbled, the lowered, and I was very much humbled, the lowered and start-delive pe the cause in which HENRY A. CASTLE.

DOLAN'S DOINGS.

About this time you people "in the States," I suppose, are listening to church try and Comrades.

> ther since parting, when their organizaion was mustered out. It would appear

N. Y. M't'd Rifles who does not remember Lieut. John Dolan, who was First Sergeant of Troop A. When I first knew him, at Camp Suffolk, Va., his dark, flowing beard, penetrating, hazel eyes, commanding figure and dignified bearing al-manding figure and dignified bearing al-ways commanded respect. His general appearance would indicate that the pulpit had lost a minister of the Gospel when Dolan chose the sword in defense of the nion. But outward appearance is often deceptive, and it was thus in his case. Behind his calm exterior there was a spirit of daring not excelled by that of any man in the command. He would not only take great risks for the cause, but also for a sick or weary com-rade. On Dec. 13, 1863, while leadrade. On Dec. 15, 1865, while leading the advance guard of an expedition against the enemy consisting of Robinson's Battalion of Confederate Cavalry, stationed at Charles City Court House, he rode boldly up to a Confederate picket, he rode boldly up to a Confederate picket, demanding to know why his gun was not loaded, almost at the same time grabbing the gun of the unsuspecting Confederate would jump and catch the pole as it went by me. I managed to strip all of my and he was one of Gen. Govan's own regions of the graphing to the rock for dear life, sure enough.

I told the boys to try it again, and I sword of a rebel officer, who had surrendered it to me not 15 minutes before, and coolly informing him that he was a by me. I managed to strip all of my loaded, and he was one of Gen. Govan's own regions to the rock for dear life, sure enough. ervice as a guide.
Dolan was captured at Black Water.

Va., May 12, and paroled May 23, 1863. The Confederates treated him and his litthe command with uncommon decency, out of respect for his courageous fight against

superior numbers,
Dolan's regard for his superior officers and his comrades is illustrated by the fol-lowing: The Napoleonic Captain of Co. D received his commission as Major in August, 1862, and, to show his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him, deemed it proper to have a social time with his fellow-officers. To carry out his plans he had procured a five-gallon keg of the best whisky prognitable and placed it in his tent under guard of a faithful con-traband. The regimental band had arrived from New York, and was discours-ing patriotic music in front of the Major's The darky servant, with others from neighboring officers' quarters, were enjoy-ing the music, and became so engrossed in the sweet strains that the keg of spirits

was forgotten. was forgotten.

Dolan passed along about that time and spied the unguarded tent. Like a flash it occurred to him how awful it would be if any officer should indulge too freely and set a bad example for the rank and file, who were too apt to follow bad rather than good examples. The resolution to save them was suddenly formed; he quietly stepped up, taking the keg as well as he could under the protecting folds of his cavalry cape and bearing it away to Co. A's quarters. The company was out. He gathered all the canteens available, returned to his tent, filled them and deposited them under the floor of his tent in file, who were too apt to follow bad rather an excavation secretly prepared for the deposit of liquid and other treasure. The keg was broken up and hid in the border of the Dismal Swamp.

have a drink of whisky when we get in camp. Do you think you can find any? "It is doubtful, but I will try," was Dolan's reply. He tried, and succeeded in finding a man who had just received a box from home and consented to give the Captain the coveted drink (so Dolan said) The Captain was delighted and refreshed and, feeling pleased with his good luck, expressed a wish that the Major might also participate, which request was granted, and the Major drank his own whisky, which the offer of a large reward had failed to restore. When a comrade was sick and needed liquid encouragement Do Information for Comrade Thomas Downs of lan supplied him as long as his secreted

treasure lasted.

This will clear up a mystery of who "hooked" the Major's whisky and where Dolan got his supply. I trust the Major will forgive the culprit and the statute of limitations will bar criminal prosecution.

At the close of the war, when Dolan's service was no longer needed, he procured employment with a railroad, where he served as locomotive engineer for many years, with the same loyalty to the company as for his country. He has now re tired from the throttle and has charge o from the throttee and Landham, N company round-house at Chatham, N Time has dealt kindly with him. age of 70 years he remains well qualified for the position he holds.-CRAWFOR GRISWOLD, Sergeant, 1st N. Y. M't'd

FIGHTING A WATERY ENEMY.

Would Have Conquered Veteran Banks but for Prompt Action by Comrades.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In the Spring of 186"t, after the battle of Stone River, Johnsca's Division, to which I belonged, was camped four or five miles south of Murfreesboro, Tenn., between the south of Murireesnoro, Tenn., between the railroad and the Shelbyville Pike, along the north bank of the river from which the great battle got its name. Our duty consisted mostly of picketing and foraging.

As our nicket work was all done on the control of the

As our picket work was all done on the south side of the river, we had either to go to the railroad bridge a mile above our camp or the pike bridge, about the same distance below, in order to get to the picket line, making the distance a great deal farther for us to get to our part of As our picket work was all done on the deal farther for us to get to our part of the line.

I want to impress upon your readers the line.

I want to impress upon your readers the thought that at Shiloh the 9th, 32d

So we of our brigade thought to erect a temporary bridge opposite our camp, in order to shorten our march to the picket line. Timbers were cut and the stringers or sills were placed in position by the 6th Ind., while the 1st Ohio were on picket. When we got back to the river the next morning we found the bridge as above stated with the stringers across. During the night there had been a heavy rain that raised the river full to overflowing. It the night there had been a heavy rain that raised the river full to overflowing. It being a very swift current there, the muddy water, filled with small debris, was rushing past, dashing against the great rocks, throwing the spray far above its

Rossville that night with Garfield and rough surface.

Granger. He does not mention Sheridan, Some of us now thought to save the who manifestly talks of something he to reckon with the danger caused by the could personally know nothing about. I can neither sympathize with nor com-brehend the animus which inspires people circus rope-walker. My pride was soon

I had on all the paraphernalia of a picket-guard, which consisted of gun, cartridge-box, haversack, canteen, rubber and wool blankets. I turned in my gun time until nearly the close of the war, July the first thing, as it looked to me as though I would not need it where I was and the regiment I had commanded so long going. I never traveled so fast in the were captured. It went with me home or since. Before was once, when I was suffering from EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: "Where aware of what happened I was 25 or 30 proved nearly mortal wounds, and back are the survivors of our old command?" is the question often asked by comrades who have not had an opportunity to meet each had any opportunity to meet each had any opportunity to meet each had any opportunity to meet each had supportunity to meet each had s the boys said) could be seen flying through again possess, that old sword, "once cap tured, but never disgraced." If still in

the was mustered out. It would appear to be a good means of keeping them informed through The National Tribune with its thousands of subscribers.

There is scarcely a member of the 1st was the means by which my life was division oneat the battles of Atlanta by As it so happened, I struck a big rock, metallic life, it must be somewhere in the

division opened the battles of Atlanta by saved. My comrades had not had time to do its charge on the "Crocker (Iowa) anything toward helping me, until I struck Brigade," at the extreme front of our the rock; but as seen as I had planted myself firmly on the rock I became very front, and the only regiment eventually humble and even went so far as to ask the boys to help me to let loose. We did not have a life-saving station in running order at that time and place, and had to contrive a method as quickly as possible in order to relieve me.

The boys were about as much excited the property of the pr

as I was. However, one of my dear old comrades, named Samuel A. Hervey, who ders, 16th Iowa, by His Friends. Daven-rent would carry it down toward me. It being too short it did not reach me, so it went by and left me still clinging to the rock for dear life, sure enough.

The last time I saw my sword was when, surrounded and out of ammunition, a rebel bayonet charge was made on us from the rear, and we hastily climbed over our rifle pits. Then in my hand was the

enemy, was enabled to capture the whole battalion without the loss of a man. Credit is due to a Confederate Sergeant named Wilson, who was a former member of Robinson's Battalion. He had given us to a lighter the poor fellow that was holding it down into the water; but he held to it, and, I believe, saved my life. prisoner. The expedition, by capturing things so as to lighten myself for the the picket and completely surprising the jump, and was ready when the pole came Wilson, who was a former member of ing it down into the water; but he held Robinson's Battalion. He had given us to it, and, I believe, saved my life. I was Davenport, if you can, whether I am alive or not." He promised to do so, if he could keep it, which, as after events proved, he could not. Gen. Govan, whom in later years I put on the search, discovered the officer, but a Major'had taken the sword from him, and where's the Major? Now, considerable trouble on the picket lines by no swimmer, and could not have swam his desperate daring and deeds against our then if I had been, for I was bruised conlines at Williamsburg, but was finally siderably, as well as badly chilled, and the fast-rushing of the water to a falls just below could not have been stemmed. The comrade who did so much to save me died afterward in Libby Prison, out of the reach of my help, which I would glad ly have given him.

I walked to camp around by the rail-road bridge, and found out that time that the farthest way around was the nearest way home.

Our bridge was never finished, as w were moved from this camp, known as Camp Sill, back nearer to Murfreesboro to Camp Drake, where our picket duty was changed to the northwest toward Nashville, about the battle ground. There we had a beautiful camp. Our quarters were shaded by being covered with sheds of cedar brush. We stayed in this camp until June, when we started on the Tuliafixed and how we had to live brings back so vividly to my mind what we as boys went through nearly 40 years ago that I want to "second" all that Comrade Dennis said. He was a member of a cavalry regiment, and, of course, had a much better chance to "scout for grub" than we mud-plodding infantrymen, and, as I want to relate, he could not have had the experience of walking barefooted over the frozen ground that 11 men of my own company, besides myself, had for nearly homa campaign, or "mud march," wher we had a little too much water for march ng and not quite enough for boats, although we had pontoon boats, great heavy structures, almost large enough for a Gov ernment transport.—Chas. Banks, Co. H,

LOSSES AT SHILOH.

Some Claims Regarding the 32d Ill. Reiter ated by Comrade Palmer. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I notice

someone criticized my article in your pa-per in which I stated that the 32d Ill., to which I belonged, at Shiloh was fifth in point of losses. I believe my statement was correct.

It must be remembered that the regi-

turned to his tent, filled them and deposit-ed them under the floor of his tent in men, and its loss was 256, killed, wounded and missing. Well, we all know who have been in battle what is meant by



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Suppose you are convinced that it will do you good.

Suppose you are losing your energy, your vital force, memory, annoyed by varieocele, shrunken parts, and are feeling as if you didn't care what happened. This all comes from Nervous Debility and unless it is quickly stopped, it will result in imbeelility or death.

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It is an absolute fact that when tw

GEN. SANDERS'S SWORD.

Surrendered at Atlanta When the 16th Iowa

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: It is distasteful to me, as probably unwelcome to yourself, the intrusion of a little matter en-

tirely personal to myself, yet in which I have some heart-feeling. In 1861, when the 16th Iowa was being organized in this

"Presented to Lieut.-Col. Add H. San

KNOWS WHAT "SLIM PICKINGS" WERE

Interesting Experience in a Well-Foraged

Country-A Tedious March in Bare Feet.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In a re-

cent issue of our old "army Bible" I no-tice a communication from Comrade Isaac C. Dennis, of the 14th Ill., headed "Slim

Pickings for Grub in East Tennessee in the Winter of 1863." He was evidently there, and his description of how we were fixed and how we had to live brings back

company, besides myself, had for nearly 100 miles.

As for "grub," I want to tell you a lit-tle experience I had up near Madison-ville, East Tennessee. We stopped for several days near an old grist mill, for-

aged the surrounding country all over for grain, with the hope that we could find

enough to recuperate our completely emp-ty haversacks and stomachs. But as the

country had already been foraged over several times by both Burnside's and

Longstreet's armies, we, of course, found pretty "slim pickings." We got hold of some musty wheat that all the others had

passed by as worthless, and it was ground at the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of it, which I sent by my contraband cook

Seeks to Recover It.

Was Overwhelmed by Numbers, He Now

DISCOVERER OF CALTHOS.

losses, says the 32d Ill. sustained a loss The result was astonishing. Gutta percha

I must relate one more incident which occurred to me up in East Tennessee, near Knoxville, and I guess it was about the time Comrade McElroy was captured near there. As I before stated, there were 11 of my boys barefooted beside myself. I had used up all of my wool blanket in making moccasins to protect my feet, and was, consequently, in desperate circumstances. One cold morning I discovered an old contraband leaning up against a rail fence, some hundred yards or so from the rond on which we were traveling. As he seemed to be pretty well clothed I went over to interview him. He was well went over to interview him. He was well fixed, and his shoes, although they were some five sizes too large for me, were just what I envied, and at the muzzle of my revolver I caused him to shuck out of them, knowing that his wealthy "marster" could replace them to him much easier than our Uncle Samuel could supply 18 at that stated time. That we are the considerable knowledge, suffered terrible losses in enlisted men, but neither regiat that stated time. That was my only experience in highway robbery; but I always consoled myself with the idea that the exigencies of the case were sufficient excuse for the act.—W. F. HODGE, First Lieutenant, Co. H, Söth Ill., Jamestown, N Dak opposing forces in battle are engaged in deadly conflict the officers are a special mark.—J. R. PALMER, First Lieutenant, Co. H, 32d Ill., Normal, Ill.

St and Shorty.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: For the past six or seven years I have been an en-thusiastic reader of The NATIONAL TRIB-UNE, and enjoy it. I had many male relatives in the Union Army, and some of them laid down their lives for this grand Republic. I would like some one to give a short sketch of the 1st Mo. Engineers.

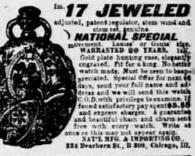
Si and Shorty give me a hearty laugh each week, and I think the author a master hand at life portrayal.—A. L. WOODMANSEE, 315 Mason Street, San Francisco, Cal.

Comrade A. P. Watson, No. 276 South 7th St., Indiana, Pa., would like to have a copy of the words of the Southern song. holster, silk sash, spurs, etc. Now to the point. That sword was with me from that 'The Homespun Dress."

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overnment Positions





PENSIONS

Mr. Hunter is a hustler; had 117 cases allowed in one day. He is at the Depart-ment each day, looking up neglected and rejected cases. He uses all the testimony on whar's my sword?—Yours very truly, file, and will look up yours. Fee due when GEN. ADD H. SANDERS, Davenport, Iowa. JOSEPH H. HUNTER.

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12th New Hampshire Vols. deposit of liquid and other treasure. The keg was broken up and hid in the border of the Dismal Swamp.

Dolan and his company were soon after called out on a scout down into North Carolinn, where important captures were made, not without hard service and fatiguing march. Upon returning Capt. Sanger said:

"Dolan, this has been a tiresome march."

The would revive me wonderfully if I could show as a full-fledged regimental it would revive me wonderfully if I could show as a full-fledged regimental of regimental in the border of the pages, and it was ground at the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment at the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill at the mill and issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of the regiment is the mill issued out to us, and I came in possession of several pounds of t